PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

ON THE GALLOWS.

John Greenwall Hanged for the Murder of Lyman S. Weeks.

The Execution in Raymond Street Jail at 7.24 This Morning.

Failure of the Condemned Man's Nerve at the Last Moment.

His Last Utterance Was a Protest of His Innocence.

Story of the Crime for Which His Life Was Forfeited.

John Greenwall, convicted of the murder of Lyman 8. Weeks, was hauged at 7.24 o'clock this morning, in the Raymond Street Jail. Brooklyn. His neck was broken and he was pronounced dead in seven minutes. At 7.22 he turned his back on his cell in the

southern corridor and walked in the sombre procession to the gallows. The short, dumpy figure of "Joe" Atkinson led the way. Next came Greenwall, escorted by

the Catholic priests, Fathers O'Hara and Mo-Namara, and lastly came Under Sheriff Taylor and his deputy. THE GHASTLY SCENE OF DRATH.

The scene was a most impressive one. The gas was lighted throughout the big building. sparrows twittered up in the eaves under the rafters, and every one of the four hundred and fifty prisoners had his face pressed close to the bars of his cell, although not one of them could catch even a glimpse of the scene of execution.

They could hear the dull sound made by the axe, though, as it severed the rope which dropped the weight that jerked the unfortunate man into eternity, and it caused more than one of them to groan involuntarily.

While Greenwall walked to his doom the priest chanted the Litany for the dying, and he responded, bowing devoutly at each mention of the name of "Jesus."

UNDER THE GALLOWS. Arriving at the gallows, he stepped coolly to his place under the rope, while the priests stood

directly in front of him and continued their litany more rapidly. When under the gallows Greenwall ceased him. His face turned ghastly pale. His eyes twitched nervously and rolled about in his head.

He pressed his lips closely together. One of the priests, seeing his fearful agitation, stepped up to him and pressed a silver crucifix to his lips. He kissed it eagerly, and when the priest made a motion to withdraw it he reached his head out after it and seemed loath to take his lips from the figure of Christ

Meantime Atkinson was busy pinioning his legs and arranging the black cap.

THE ACT OF DEATH. As he was pulling the ghastly hood down or the man's face, after connecting the noose and rope, Greenwall swayed ever so slightly and might have fallen only that the sturdy little hangman grasped him firmly by the coat-colia with one hand, while he reached the other out and gave the signal of death by pounding with his chubby fist on the partition which concealed from view the weight and the man whose

business it was to cut the rope.

Atkinson's knuckles sounded foud and distinct, and a second after he rapped them on the board the sound of an axe rang throughout the

He went up nearly to the cross-beam, and dropped like a stuffed figure thrown out of a

Many of those present had never witnessed a hanging before, and they turned away shuddering. The body swung around and back again and then the muscular contortions began. The priests were on their knees on the flagged floor, in their black robes, praying loud and tarnestly. Their voices sounded hollow and far

Atkinson leaned nonchalantly against one end of the gallows, his hands behind his back, and one foot crossing the other. This is the favorite position he assumes after successfully hanging a man.

HIS CRIME WAS EXPLATED.

At 7.41 County Physician A. W. Smith pro-nounced Greenwall dead. He said that the unfortunate man could not have suffered a par-ticle.

About 8 o'clock the body was lowered into the command taken to Undertaker Haffer's, from whose it was sent to the Holy Cross Cemetery, at Platbush, L. I. WAIVED THE READING OF THE WARRANT.

At 7.20 A. M. Under Sheriff Taylor and his fury went to Greenwall's cell to take him forth to execution. Taylor attacted to read the death-warrant, but his heart failed him, and he said: ". guess it is not necessary to read all this." No," replied Greenwall, "it is not necessary. I know I have to dis, and that is caough; but I want to say before God I am not guilty. I did not commit that murder." Every one who heard him believed him. His manner was so sincere that no one could doubt him, but the blood of Lyman S. Weeks cried out for vengeance, and the law supplied the victim.

NERVY TILL THE LAST MOMENT.

Up to the moment of his execution Greenwall displayed the most wonderful nerve.

He woke of his own accord at 4 o'clock, just as Warden Brymer was entering his cell.

'Ah, grood morning, Warden. How is it: Cold out?' he inquired, vivaciously.

No, not very cold; but how do you fee! yourself?' said the Warden.

'I never feit better in my life. I don't believe I ever cared so much for life before as I do this morning," he added, earnessly.

He walked out into the corridor and saluted the death-watch. He peered up anxiously

through one of the big iron-grated windows to get a glimpse of the sky.

"It is not daylight yet, but I might as well make the most of my time now," he remarked.

After a short walk up and down the corridor he went to the improvised chapel near his cell and knell in prayer.

Father O'Hara reached the jail at 5 o'clock, and hurried at once to Greenwall's side. The law's victim and his spiritual adviser shock hands warmly and then knell to pray together.

THE JAIL

HIS LAST COMMUNION.

His Last COMMUNION.

Father O'Hara celebrated mass at 5.30 o'clock and Greenwall received his last communion. The service was finished a few minutes after 0 a. M., and then Greenwall returned to his cell to eat his breakfast of roast chicken, hot rolls, boiled eggs and coffee.

It was so bitterly cold outside that Inspector McLaughlin asked permission to house his policemen for a few minutes in the jail, which permission was readily granted, and about two hundred of them filed in in single file.

The steady framp, tramp of their feet as they

The steady tramp, tramp of their feet as they marched awoke everybody in the jail. Greenwall heard the sound and asked what it meant. He was told, and then made a little joke, saying.

ing:
Well, it's a good many policemen to have behind prison bars. I was afraid they came for fear I would try and escape."
A few minutes later Joe Atkinson and his two assistants entered the jall, and preparations for the forthcoming event were hurried by him in his usual impetuous fashior.
At 7 o'clock Father McNamara arrived and from that time until the end Greenwall and the (Continued on Third Page,

LANNON CALLED THE FIGHT A DRAW.

McAuliffe Had the Best of the Fifteen-Round Battle with Daly.

ISPECIAL TO THE WOBLD, ! Bosrow, Dec. 5 .- After fifteen rounds of rather tame fighting the lightweight battle between Jack McAuliffe, of Williamsburg, N. Y., and Mike Daly, of Bangor. Me., before the Parnell Athletic Club, was declared a draw by the referee, Joe Launon.

Most of the big growd of sports present

thought Mcauliffe had the best of the battle. but the advantage was not sufficient to warrant the referee in deciding against the Bangor man. There was a painful delay over the selection of a referee. John L. Suilivan had declined to act, and the McAuliffe party wanted Jere Dunn. Dunn was not acceptable to Daly, and after much wrangling the principals agreed on Joe Lannon.

The police were present, and at the end of fifteen rounds the fight was declared drawn.

MURDERER WILSON WEEPS.

He Tells How He Shot His Wife Amid Outbursts of Grief.

After a number of witnesses had testified to the good character of Charles Wilson, on trial for the murder of his wife, in Part II, of Genoral Sessions, before Recorder Smyth this morning, Wilson was but on the stand.

He said he quarrelled with his wife on Labor Day, a year ago, and left her.

He returned a tearful negative when Lawyer Moss asked him if he had ever beaten or atruck her.

Moss asked him if he had ever beaten or struck her.

He carried a revolver, he said, because he was in the habit of carrying large sums of money.

The day of the murder, May 19, he mot his wife walking with a stranger on Etchiy-first street and asked her to go home with him.

She refused, and he said he tried to take her arm, when the stranger, who was his wifes consin, threatened to kill him.

They struggled for a few minutes and Wilson draw his nisted. It went off and his wife fell.

The witness vept copiously during the recital of the tragedy. Cross-cramination failed to shake his testimony.

Inspecting the City's Charities. The inspection of the Charities and Correct flon institutions was continued by Mayor Grant and other members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to-day, on Ward's and Randall's Islands.

Query. Where shall I buy a Stall Plusk Carf At Hackett, Cammant & Co. 8. Brustless and Camiss. They have them for 50c., 70c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 in the new shapes.

PRENORGIAL oness of chest, liver, kidner and then natic troubles by DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC PLANTER. "."

PON A SKETCH BY HIMSELF

TIERS

OF

CELLS

SHERIFF SFFICE

TIERS

CEUS

Spinola is Broken Off.

Those who have watched and admired the beatific friendship of years between Congressfought shoulder to shoulder in the ranks of thrift Stud rafe here to-day. An Evening World reporter called upon Mr. Divver to-day at his elegantly furnished Madi-

on street home. No," said Mr. Divver, with a decisive wave with Gen. Spinols in the newspapers, and then e called upon in court to explain this and that said in an interview. Charley Hess, my coun-

sel, will speak for me." "Then Mr. Hess's statement that you paid \$5,000 for 100 shares of Standard Gas Company stock, fifty of which were delivered and pany stock, fifty of which were delivered and fifty of which were to be delivered, but never, never were delivered, is correct, I presume 7."

"All my deals were with Gen. Spinola personally. I never knew any one else in it."

"And you think that your friend Spinola took too rosy a view of Standard Gas stock, and promised things be couldn't accomplish?"

"I think, bluntir, that Spinola was underhanded and played fraud."

"Your suit against Gen. Spinola is for a delivery of the stock, I believe?"

"Yes, or its value. They demand 95 for it now, I believe. It don't look reasonable, does it, that I should lay down \$5,000 for fifty shares in 1857, when the company was new, and when, after all this time, they've got it up only to 95?"

"And Gen. Spinola was letting you in on the ground floor at \$50 a share?"

"And Gen. Spinola was letting you in on the ground floor at \$50 a share?"

"I suppose that's about the size of it," concluded the uncommunicative Mr. Divver.

The story of Alderman Divver's investment, at Gen. Spinola's suggestion, in the stock of the Gas-Light Company was told in yesterday's Evenino World.

Divver went in, "laying down" five crisp one-thousand-dollar bills at the office of the Company, for which he received lifty shares, and when he "kicked" was told. Mr. Hess says, that there was some technical difficulty in the delivering then, but that the other fifty shares would be forthcoming presently.

Months and years have passed, and finally, when Divverdemanded his shares or his money, Gen. Spinola told him that he had only subscribed for fifty shares, and he had got 'em. Then Mr. Divver sued.

Geo. Spinola is in Washington. His nephew, F. Mekeige, at the office of the Standard Gaslight Company, says he remembers receiving Mr. Divver's \$5,000 and the delivery of the lifty shares of stock, with an option of fifty other shares at \$10 a share, good for two years.

This option, he says, expired is there and Mr. McKeige doesn't know anything about any private arrangement between Spinola and Divver.

M'GOVERN WILL BE TRIED.

Supt. Murray Orders Charges Brought Against the Police Surgeon.

Supt. Murray, to-day, ordered charges to brought against Police Surgeon McGovern, to whom is attributed the statement that Policewhom is attributed the statement that Police-man James Burke, of the Elizabeth street police had died from the effects of a beating re-ceived from brother officers. McGovern was summoned before Supt. Murray to-day, and again denied having made any such statement to a reporter and demanded a trial. He says he can bring witnesses to substantiate his denial. His case will come before the Com-missioners at an early date.

Chinese Gamblers in Court. Lung Sam, who was arrested at the instance of Authory Comstock for running a Chinese cambling-house at 18 Mott street, was held for examination at the Tombs Court this morning. The court-room was filled with Chinamen.

Colgate's Perfumes, Gold Medal, Paris Make heliday gifts of only the best perfumes. ...

WEEK'S HOME WHERE MURDER WAS COMMITTED

His Long Friendship With Shirt-Collar Spendthrift's Owner Said It Should Be

LEXINGTON, Ky., December 6 .- One of the man Francis B. Shirt-Collar Spinola and the round and hearty Alderman P. Divver, who have was that which assembled at the famous Spend-

The sale began at 12 o'clock and the bidding Tammany, are grieved that such a matter as gas

The sale began at \$2 o clock and the bidding stock on the ground floor should interpose and on the famous stallion. Spendthrift, was very spirited. The bidding began at a high flenre and continued until Tracey & Wilson finally bid \$14,000, at which price the horse was knocked down to that firm.

Subsequently, however, it appeared that Samof his hand. "I do not care to try my trouble | uel Boocock, of New York, owner of the Spendthrift Stud, had sent a telegram here ordering the sale stopped unless Spendthrift brought \$15,000.

The sale was declared off. No more horses were offered, and Tracey & Wilson allowed Boocock to take Svendthist back.
This is the first time in the history of auction sales of horses in Kentucky that such a thing has been done, and the large crowd of turfmen present from all over the country was very indigmant. present from all over the country was very in-digmant.

No blame is attached to Bruce & Kidd, the auctioners, as they did not know of the tele-gram having been received until after the sale

THE BOMB HANGS FIRE. It Must Have an Awfully Slow Fuse.

Messrs. Magnates. movements of the National Baseball

League are just now entirely dependent on the convalencence of Col. John I. Bogers, its legal Messrs, Evarts, Pearcan & Cheate, advisory ounsel of the League, refused this morning to

say anything about the injunctions to be issued against Ward and Ewing.

Audge Henry E. Howland, counsel for the Players League, was enthusiastic over the prospects of his clients.

'We are merely waiting patiently for the other side to commence proceedings," said the

to commence proceedings," said the when I think that we'll have a pretty io-day, "when I think that we is have a prety lair defense ready," I rantio! say just when we will commence operations against the Players' Learne, "said one of the Learne magnates. "We shall wait for Co'. Rogers, Our counsel here prefer to have him on the ground before taking the ini-"His knowledge of the baseball situation, added to his legal skill, will be a great help to our side."

ROWDY CHEWED HIM UP. A Boston Pup Badly Worsted by a

Chicago Bulldog. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, HAMMOND, Ind., Dec. o.-Rowdy, a red bulllog of Chicago, resterday chewed to pieces a Boston brindle canine of like species at a point

The dogs weighed thirty-even nounds each. It was a ratting fight, the brutes doing all tricks how in dog-fighting.

The time of the fight was two hours and thirty There were 500 Chicagoans present. The stakes amounted to \$500 and \$2,000 bet

on the outside.

When the referee cried, "Rowdy wins," a Sheriff and posse appeared and arrested about one hundred of the spectators. BRIEF CABLE NOTES.

London, Dec. 6. From Fedro, the deposed Em-reror of Brazil, will spend the winter at the villa of the Duchess of La Tour Mantourg, at Cannes, France. France.

Carno, Dec. ft.—The reports are confirmed that the Mahdi is about to send an invading expedition to the frontier districts of Expyt.

Lounon, Dec. ft.—The strike of the Manchester gas-stokers, which left that city in darkness last night, has caused a great outery, and is condemned by the citizens generally.

Got the Best of a Poor Free Admission Brings a Start and Won the First at Clifton.

KEYSTONE CAME IN SECOND. RACING

Third, Six Lengths from Remembrance.

Mabel Glenn Made All the Running in the Second.

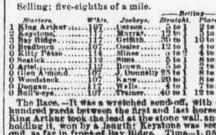
SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CLIFTON BACE TRACE, Dec. 6.-The crowd here to-day is much better than yesterday, and the betting, too, is much improved.

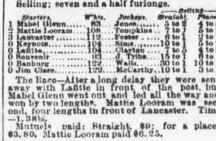
The card, though none too large, furnished some fair racing, as the horses entered in the warious avents were pretty evenly matched and the picking of winners was no easy task.

Favorites were beater in the first three races and a lot of money was lott on them.

The defeat of Remembrance was especially a sore hit for the talent, as they had backed him all over the country.

FIRST BACE.





THIRD BACE.

The Race.—King Idler was the first swar, and being joined by itemembrance the two rath in close order to the end of five furious, where King Idler drew out and won by six lengths. Hemembrance was second, same distance in front of Consignee. Time—1, 35.

Mutuels paid: Straight, \$11.70; for a place, 14, 45. Remembrance paid \$4.55.

FOURTH BACE. Selling: one mile and three-quarters

O Substern 105. 25 ser. 20 to 1 6 to 1

The Race.—Mr Own made the running to the first turn around, then gave way to Elave, who just romped in the easiest of winners by ton lengths. Charley Russell was second, half a length in front of Pegasus. Time—3.13%.

Mutuels paid: Straight, #3,20; for a place, \$2,75. Charley Russell paid \$6,05.

FIFTH BACK. Six and a haif furlongs.

Starters. WAIS Joshum. Straight Plant. Supervisor 110 Moser 2 to 1 2 to 5 Galeen. 107 McCarthy, 11 to 10 2 to 5 Red Light. 110 Callahan 5 to 1 2 to 1 Wiffead Jay Seldow. Wilfred Jay, Schlom, Shofover, Lelex, J. J. Healey, George Corbett and Triffer also ran.
The Bace.—O'Falice was the leader to the last couple of strides, where Supervisor got up and won by a length, O'Falice second, two in front of Red Light. Time—1, 2615.
Mittuels until: Straight, \$7,45; for a place, \$3,35. O'Falece paid \$2.80.

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.]
CLIPTON RACE TRACE, Dec. 5. -Here are the Clifton entries for Saturday, Dec. 7:
First Race Seven and on-half farlongs; selling.
First Lucy H. Adouts, 10; such; March Roden,
J. J. O'S; 110 sach; Ming of Norfolk, 1:20; Mede,
Graousman, Brier, 100 each; Wiffred Jay, Redetone,
Free Lauce, J. J. Heair, Scattck, Ten Rookh, 15; ib,
sach. Froe Lance, J. J. Brasy, ocasion. Ion Roush, R. D. Beach.
Becond Base—Five-sighths of a mile, —Waterloo, Village King. Australend, 108 otch; Vera, 103; Gratitude, 100; Firiter, 18; Fantine, 60; th.
Third Bace—Bix and one-bill furiongs; selling.—
Brait, 12;: Mattie Looram, Fblix, Rousnec, 112 osch; Raymond, Budance, 111 esch; Tom Kearna, Knighter, Raymond, Budance, 111 esch; Tom Kearna, Knighter, Co., Priroes Edward, Afery, 110 esch; Highland May, Reu Light, 107 esch, Katonburn, 103 lb.
Fourth Race—Seven eighths of a mile.—John Atkins, 150, Meiodrama, 127; halesman, 122; Jun Morphy, Gro, Corbett, Gallus Dan, Bonnie S., Red Lad, Courter, 117; each, Filliaway, Harrigring, 114 each; Sparling, 112; Queen Hattie, Consupee, Amie M., 100 lb.
each. or, 117; Queen Hattie, Consigner, and a helf furlongs,—such, Flish Race—Handican: seven and a helf furlongs,—Speedwell, 115; B 14s, 168; Gramercy, 97; Fannie H., 93; Adenis, 92 P., Siath Race—Hardicrace, ever five hurdiss; mile and a half.—Baseanio, Kangbar, Lorguist, 150 ca:h; Sanford, 148; Kilarney, Elgiu, 142 cach.

SUICIDES SPOILED THREE HANGINGS.

Apache Indians Awaiting Execution Strangle Themselves in Their Cells. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

FLORENCE, Ari., Dec. 6 .- A triple execution Thouse Art., bec. 6.—A triple execution has been prevented by a triple suicide here.

Three Apache Indians, who were to have been hanged this morning, tied strips of cloth tightly about their neeks and stran led themselves.

They were dead in their cells when found.

Where shall I but a DERRY HAT for the helidays? At HACKEYT, ULHMARY & CO. 8, Broadway and Canal st. They sell the best HATS for \$1.85, \$21.90, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Large Crowd There

To-Day.

King Idler, 4 to I Shot, Took the Bergen Again Demonstrates His His Cheek Upon His Hand, He Sinks to Ability on Kenwood in the Third.

> Re-Echo, King Idle and Fred B. Were Also Winners.

ELIZABETH RACE TRACK, Dec. 8, -The throw ng open of the gates at Elizabeth free to the public was the means of drawing a very large crowd. The weather and track were both in proper shape, although the weather was a trifle sold the racing was highly interesting.

Re-Echo started favorite for the first race and won in a good finish by a head from Cooper.

In the second race, however, the talent made Clay Stockton the favorite, but she ran unplaced.

Bergen again showed his finishing powers in the third race by landing Kenwood, the favorite, a winner, when the race looked a sure victory for Harry Faustus.

FIRST BACE. Purse \$400, for maidens and horses not hav-ing won this year, selling races not counting; five furlongs.

The Race.—Pail Mall showed in front at the start but was quickly outron by Caspar, who led until well into the stratch, where Re-echo closed and won by a head from Caspar, who was half a length before Winona. Time—1.05%.

Purse \$325; selling allowances; one mile. The Race.—After skirmishing for some time they got the flag. Glory made all the running to the stretch, where King idle took the lead and won by three lengths from Sunshine, who was a length before Glory. Time—1.46.

THIRD RACE. Purse \$325, for all ages; 26 lb. above the cale; selling allowances; six furiongs.

Trace 3 to 2 The Race.—Cupid and Harry Faustus taced together to the stretch, where Bergen brought Renwood up with a rush and won by a head from Harry Faustus, who was three lengths before Cupid. Time—1.17.

FOURTH BACE. Purse \$325, for horses that have run and not won at this preeting; six and a half furlongs.

W'Ms. Jockeys Straight. 108. Ge hardy 13 to 5 1064 Eergen. 3 to 1 110. G Covigt's 6 to 5 0 Dalnshire Lass 90 Trench 50 to 1 0 Rephyrus 110 Lambley 25 to 1 0 Edward F 108 Scott 20 to 1 The Race.—Fred B made all the running and won by three lengths. Newburg was second, a neck before Carnot. Time—1.25%.

FIFTH BACE. Purse \$325, for two and three-year-olds that lave not won a stake race; six furlongs.

Elizabeth, Pelham'and Frejols also ran.
The llace, —Tipstaff led to the stretch, where
Pelham joined issue and pressed Tipstaff on the
rails. Felham won, half a length from Manoia,
who was two in front of Tipstaff. Time—1.17.
Noden claimed a foul against Felham and he
was disqualified and Manoia placed first, Tipstaff second and Mamie B, third.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOBLD. COUNTY DRIVING PARK, Dec. 6. Entries for races of Saturday, Dec. 7.

Entries for races of Saturday, Dec. 7.

First Bace—Six and a half furions—Nita. Socke, Rasterbak, 101 each; Volatile, 100; Doff, Sherwood, 103 each; Hotale, Volatile, 100; Doff, Sherwood, 103 each; Hotale, Harry Brown, Abda geiting, Festure, 17 each; R. K. Foz. Pontico, 110 each; Hotale, Harry Brown, Abda geiting, Festure, 17 each; R. Foz. Pontico, 110 each; Hotale, 114; Ben B., 104; Don't Know, 100; Chardeller, 114; Ben B., 104; Don't Know, 100; Lizzie Seenal, Race—Five furiouse—Australitz, Frederick, Learientes, Shakespeare, 100 each; Benzaline, Felix, Inogen; (formerly Wands Weet ally), Phoyes, 17 each; Moreintewn (formerly Wands Weet ally), Phoyes, 17 each; Moreintewn (formerly Bazzielle each), Sam Morse, 115 each; Helle Kernedy, Marie Lovel, 107 each; Rancocae, 116 each; Helle Kernedy, Marie Lovel, 107 each; Rancocae, 116 each; Helle Kernedy, Marie Lovel, 107 each; Rancocae, Chenal Stephane, Bettie I., 115 each; Jim Gates, Gendarms, 15 each; Natto, 105; Burnaide, 98.

Fourth Race—Mile and a quarier, Hamiet, 105; Larchmont, 104; Giendale, 107; W. Daly, jr. 32; Purse, 101; Big Brown Jug, Bela, Rapine, 90 each; Gienmond, Danuboyne, 103 each; Eiston, 85; Blue Rock, 108; Bit Bace—Three quariers of a mile,—Glemmond, Osean, Benedictine 110 each; Eiston, 85; Blue Rock, 108; Bit Bace—Three quariers of a mile,—Wayward, 108 lb.
Nixth Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Wayward, 110. Velvet, Joe Hameman, 104; Artless, 90; Topeka and Arizons, 102 sach; Glientuce, Suttor and Extra, 113 each; Millis R., 82; Capatyne and Pomery Sec, 96 each, Grpsy oils, 76; Miller, 101; Landser and Carlow, 110 each, Hearst, 108; Tyrone, 107; That, Rowe and Dr. Jakril, 114 lb. each.

CLARK'S TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The trial of Capt. John Clark for the murder of John Carey was begun before Judge Brady in the Court of Oyer and Terminer to-day. Clark and Casey got into a fight on the evenng of Oct. 10 in Casey's liquor saloon, corner of Avenue C and Fifteenth street.

They were ordered out of the place, but a half hour fater the men met again and the quarrel was renewed, and Clark drew a revolver and shot Casey dead.

Have You Tried Mott's Ciders? Free sample bottle from your grocer, or write for escriptive price-list, 118 Warren st.

After a jury was obtained a recess was taken.

JEFFERSON

The Great Leader of Cause " Passes Peacefully from Earth.

Sleep Like a Child.

The Career of the Dead Man Interwoven With the Couns try's History.

Touching Scenes of His Sick-Room and the Death-Chamber,

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Jackson, Miss., Dec. 6.—When the news of the death of Jefferson Davis came to Gov. Lowry he ordered the different departments of the State Government closed for the day and sent the following despatch:

To F. B. Farrur, New Orleans Ld.:
State officers resolve to attend the funeral in a
body. Flease advise arrangements.
Will you kindly make known to the family that
Mississippi, the fiste he leved so well, will dain
the honor of being the resting place of the patriot,
statesman, and noble man, whose great name is indissolubly linked with her own.

ROBERT LOWAR, GOVERDOR. her own Lowny, Governor.

Business is generally suspended, the bells are tolling and a full-sized picture of Mr. Davis has been exposed in the front of the Capital. The State houses are now being draped in mourning and the United States flag on the

A public meeting has been called for 4 o'clock

Capitol is at half mast. The Death Scenes at New Orleans,

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—After a weary illhess of several weeks, during which strength and hope siternated fitfully with weakness and despair, Jefferson Davis has passed into rest. He died three-quarters of an hour after mid-

For the three days previous he had seemed to be improving steadily, but yesterday afternoon he was thrown back by a chill and fever, and the doctors made the prediction, which was sadly verified, that he would not live the night

Mr. Davis died at the residence of his life-long

friend. J. U. Payne. The sufferer had not always shared in hopeful views of those about him as to his im-provement, but felt so much better yesterday morning that he had to admit the change himself, and made a jocular remark to Mr. Payne about being compelled to agree with his doctors. The chill which again prostrated him followed this hopeful day, coming on at 6 o'clock, scarcely two hours after Mrs. Davis had sent to her husband's friends cheering reports of his

From the time of this attack until the minute when he passed away Mr. Davis's sinking, though gradual, was piainly perceptible and unchecked. The long sickness had so weakened his vital

forces that he could not again recuperate, even temporarily.

The last words of the venerable sufferer ward spoken shortly after 7 o'clock, more than five

nours before his death. They came in response to his wife's gentle urging that he take the dose of medicine left for him by his physician.

He had swallowed a portion of it, but waved the rest gently away.
"'Pray excuse me," he whispered, as like. Davis continued her gentle pleading. Then as the minutes passed into hours, he lay

quietly on his bed clasping and tenderly carees-ing, from time to time, the hand of his wife, There was no longer hope. Nothing was left but waiting for the Presence so near at hand. By 10.30 o'clock the tide of life had sunk to low that messengers were hurriedly sent to call

hose whose places were in the chamber which death was about to enter.

An hour later all who could be there were gathered at the bedside of the dying man.

These persons included, besides the faithful ife, whose hand was still clasped in that of her husband, Doctors Chaille and Bickham, Associate Justice Fenner and wife, Miss Nannie Smith, who is the grandniece of Mr. Davis;

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Farrar. When the end came the passing away was as gentle as the falling into sleep of a tired child. Mr. Davis's right cheek lay upon his open

palm. He had released his wife's hand and his own

left hand lay over his breast. The wife bent over the bedside to catch the last faint breath of the dring dear one, and when it came and passed and she realized that there was no longer any call for the tender care and wifely solicitude so constantly exercised in the weeks of her husband's illness her forced composure gave way and she was utterly pros-

To her, then, was devoted the care of the physicians who had first sorrowfully watched the adverse issue of their brave struggle against mighty odds. This morning Mrs. Davis was resting quietly.

while her husband lay in his death chamber, his face calm and, though worn by his long illness, showing searcely a trace of the suffering which had at times been his. The physicians ascribe the fatal termination

of their patient's illness to a sudden return of the malarial affections which, with a bronchial

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